

Game of Destiny – A Thrilling Tale of Power, Love & Fate

Chapter 121-1

Chapter 121-1

We arrived at the Alpha meeting early. I wanted to get Amie settled in before there were too many alphas hanging around. It was not the same location as for the Games. But it was still owned by the council. For all but one week of the year, the facility was a high end hotel in the middle of nowhere. The rich booked a stay here when they needed to get away. Politicians in the middle of a scandal, a movie star who needed to heal from surgery, and spoiled heiresses who needed to lay low for a while. One week a year, it was the place where all the alphas gathered to talk, vote on things which affected the community and tried not to kill each other. Usually I only asked for a single-room. But this year, as the Alpha of one of the top five packs, they had given me a suite on the top floor. It was perfect now I had Amie with me. When we walked into the lobby, the head of the council stood by the check-in desk.

“Luna Amie, Alpha Finlay, welcome,” he greeted us. He discreetly sniffed the air and a genuine smile spread over his face. “Congratulations! Happy news seems to follow you around it seems. Correct me if I’m wrong, but this will be the third pup this year?” I chuckled and kissed Amie’s temple.

“It’s true. There is a pup boom in the pack at the moment,” Amie agreed with him.

“Oh, it’s always such a joy to see the next generation of leaders come forth. I’m impressed you let her come, Alpha Finlay. I’m happy to see the mistrust between the packs lessening,” the councilman said. Amie giggled.

But, as you know, now that I’m mated, I have nothing to say about important issues,” I told him, trying to look serious. The older wolf chuckled happily as he watched/Amie poke me in the side.

“To be honest with you, head councilman, I would have left her at home if I had a say in the matto.

“Don’t tell him that! He will think I’m a horrible mate,” she hissed at me. I just laughed and kissed her.

“To be young and newly mated again,” the head of the council wistfully said. “Nonetheless, I am happy for you This is your room, take the afternoon and settle in. We will hit the ground running tomorrow morning.”

and for

your pack.

“Thank you,” I told him. I took both mine and Amie’s bags in one hand and put my other arm around her as we made elevators.

our

to the

“This feels like a vacation,” Amie said as we stood in the elevator. She hugged my waist and relaxed into me. I smiled.

“We can pretend for today,” I said. “Let’s order room service and just relax in the room.” The suite was spacious with a living room and a bedroom. The bathroom had an enormous tub and a shower which could hold half a pack inside and had more sprays and shower heads than I had ever seen. Amie inspected it carefully. “Should we have something like this at home?” I asked. Suddenly I felt like a failure because I had only given her a standard shower at home.

“Don’t be silly. It will be fun to play around with all of this while we are here, but at home I just need to be able to take a shower. This is over the top and seems to take a while to get it all to work. I’m happy as long as you and I can both fit in the shower at home at the same time. And I think we have proven we can,” she told me and kissed me. I felt silly for worrying. Amie wasn’t a person who cared about things like this. If I wanted to spoil her, there were more meaningful ways of doing it.